

The Sumter Watchman.  
(ESTABLISHED IN 1854.)  
IS PUBLISHED  
EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING  
AT SUMTER, S. C., BY  
GILBERT & FLOWERS.  
TERMS.  
One year.....\$3 00  
Six months.....1 50  
Three months.....1 00  
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the rate  
of ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per  
square for the first, ONE DOLLAR for the  
second, and FIFTY CENTS for each subsequent  
insertion, for any period less than three months.  
OBTAINERS, TRIBUTES OF RESPECT  
and all communications which subvert private  
interests, will be paid for as advertisements.

Pen and Ink Sketches.  
LEE AND JACKSON.

LEE'S PIETY AND PRUDENCE  
I spent the evening at Lee's house. The General leaves upon a, in a remarkable degree, the impression of a lofty Christian character, and yet there is a total absence of anything about him like ostentatious piety. It is rather the atmosphere that surrounds him. I can remember at the table the solemnity with which—standing before his family—he asked God's blessing on the food. Also, when he spoke of Jackson, how strong an emphasis he placed upon piety; and when he mentioned a gentleman whom he wished me to see in Richmond, I remember his saying that he had rarely met with a nobler or more Christian man. It was only a word, and yet it showed by what standard he gauged a man's worth.

I knew from reports that Lee was reticent on political subjects, and wisely so, his position in the country since the war demanding the utmost prudence. He therefore made no attempts to "draw him out" as the saying is; at the same time I spoke freely on all subjects that came naturally in the way. Political topics were, therefore, referred to at times; but Lee was on his guard, and I could not but notice the admirable delicacy and tact with which, as often as the conversation threatened to become political, he contrived to turn it into another channel.

For instance, when I happened to speak of the colored people during our first interview, Lee, just as if he were going to enter on the subject, said they were flocking in great numbers into the towns. I would see many of them in Lexington if I went about as he hoped I would, there being several points in the town and its neighborhood that would interest a stranger—some of which I went on quite naturally to speak of till the colored people were as far away from the line of conversation as if they had never been mentioned.

In the evening, the negroes happened to be referred to again. Lee, as if interested to know how far my experience corroborated his observation, said, "Did you see many of them to day?"

I told him that on the contrary, I had seen very few.

"The rain must have kept them with in doors," said Lee, "and I fear it would prevent you seeing our little town to advantage. But you must wait till it clears up, and visit the Natural Bridge of Virginia. You could ride there and back in one day with a good horse; and he proceeded in his gentlemanly way to describe a visit he had himself paid to the bridge—the negro silently vanishing from the conversation as before.

Some of the Professors were there that night, and conversation went on briskly; but I noticed that, whenever they introduced political topics, Lee became silent and allowed the conversation to go on without him.

One of the sons told me that his father's answer to direct inquiries on vexed questions was that he was a soldier not a politician.

LEE'S CHARACTER ILLUSTRATED.  
Travelling through the South, I found no name more revered than that of General Lee. His fine qualities as a soldier, which placed him at the head of the Southern Army, had been associated with a noble modesty and a Christian deportment, which had made him almost beloved as he was admired. Almost everywhere I met in the South had some little incidents to tell illustrative of his character. Richmond and Petersburg especially were full of memories of him. The family with which I stayed at Petersburg had twice, during the terrible siege of that city, sent up a present of fruit and vegetables to Lee's headquarters, hoping to add a relish to the scanty fare which he shared with his officers. They showed me a warm note of thanks which he had returned; but, they said, it turned out that, instead of tasting the things himself, he had distributed them amongst his wounded and dying men.

At Petersburg, a gentleman told me that, during the war he was one day travelling by rail to Richmond in a carriage (the Americans call it a "car") full of soldiers. It must be remembered that these American railway cars are like long narrow rooms with a passage down the middle, and no separation of classes. A poor fellow, with his arm in a sling, got up and tried to pull on his overcoat. He had to use his teeth along with his hand, but once and again the coat fell back. His effort attracted the attention of an officer at the other end of the car, who rose, went forward, and tenderly assisted him, drawing the coat very gently over his wounded arm, and then turning it up very comfortably for him before he went back to his seat. That officer was General Lee. The gentleman who described the circumstances said—"It was a picture of his whole character. The man I loved him as if he had been a father."

Illustrative of the feelings with which Lee's presence inspired the troops in battle, he mentioned the following incident:—At Fredericksburg, a position of vital importance having fallen in the hands of the enemy, Lee gave orders that it should be immediately retaken at all hazards.—Thrice it was assailed with fury; but the leaders storm that met the assailants tore their ranks to pieces and drove the remnants back. The carnage and repeated failures were rapidly demoralizing the troops, and at every attempt it became more difficult to make them return to the charge. In the meantime, reinforcements were hurrying up to the help of the assailed. It was a critical moment—one of those moments that decide great events. At

The Sumter Watchman.  
VOL. XX  
WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 16, 1870.  
NO. 45.  
DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

this juncture General Lee rode to the front, facing the enemy's fire. The sight of this man produced an instantaneous effect. The scattered troops began to rally with shouts, fugitives at sight of their chief became inspired with a new courage, and flowed back into the ranks. Lee took of his hat, and, pointing to the enemy, called on his men to follow. The troops were ready for another charge, but they refused to move unless Lee went back. Regardless of their entreaties, the General began to move forward when several of the men, acting on the universal impulse, rushed round him, seized the reins of his horse, and implored him with passionate earnestness to go back. "Go back General, for God's sake. Give us one chance more. Go back and see us do it."

His horse was held. The ranks, with a wild cheer, went on, and in a few minutes the place was theirs.

I met several of Lee's officers in the city, some of them pious men, who testified to the high Christian character of their chief. One of them showed me, and allowed me to copy, a letter he had just received from Lee, to whom he had written, on behalf of the Sunday-school, for his signature on some photographs which it was proposed to distribute among the children. The following was Lee's reply:

"My Dear Major—I am very glad to learn from your letter of the 27th that the Sunday School of St. Paul's Church is so flourishing a condition. My interest in the citizens of Petersburg is as great now as when I was a daily witness in the dangers they were subjected from the siege of their beloved city, and my admiration of the fortitude and courage they displayed has not in the least abated. The children of the city will always have my warmest affection, and I rejoice that they so early possess a desire for that knowledge which leads to righteousness and eternal life, and in comparison with which all other learning is valueless.

"If it will gratify them, I will with pleasure send the photographs you desire. Please present my regards to your good pastor; and with my best wishes for your own welfare,

Your obedient servant,  
"R. E. LEE."

The dangers and sufferings of the citizens to which he refers in this note had weighed heavily upon his heart. One of these dangers was the number of shells that were continually dropping into the city, and exploding with terrific noise in the streets, imperilling innocent lives.

His chief of artillery (General E. P. Alexander), told me that when the city was being fired upon from any particular point, Lee had often ordered him to push forward guns to bear upon that point, from his anxiety to draw its fire away from the defenceless people.

"In many hours the people were compelled for greater security, to live in the cellar or basement. One lady gave me a fragment of a huge shell that came plowing down her house, burying in the yard behind it. It had been loaded with 'shells,' and left the yard littered with these awful little nails. 'I was just in need of them,' said the lady, 'but I didn't like the mode of transportation.' The house occupied by Charles Campbell, the historian of Virginia, was struck seven times. One shell burst in his study, blowing out the windows and bringing down all the plaster. Fortunately for the prospects of another volume of Virginia history, Mr. Campbell was down in the basement.

LEE'S FAMILY AND ESTATES.  
General Lee comes of an old and famous Virginia family. His ancestor in Charles the First's time was Richard Lee, a cavalier, who, on emigrating to Virginia, became Secretary of the colony and on Cromwell's death got Charles II. proclaimed "King of England, Scotland, France, Ireland, and Virginia," though the restoration did not take place for two years after. Coming down to later times, we find amongst the champions of American independence, Henry Lee, who captured Jersey City from the British, and received for this service a gold medal from Congress. One of this soldier's sons (by his second wife) was Robert E. Lee, the great Confederate commander.

Lee was born in 1807—is therefore now 63 years old. At the military academy at West Point he graduated in 1829 at the head of his class. He was distinguished for his studious habits and gentlemanly conduct, and as one who never tasted intoxicating liquors nor used tobacco.

In 1832 Lee (then a lieutenant) married Miss Custis, the grand-daughter of the wife of George Washington. It was in this way that he came to inherit the House and Estate of Arlington. He distinguished himself under Gen. Scott in the Mexican war, and afterwards in a desperate battle with the Indians.

In 1859 he returned to Washington, and was called upon to take part in the "John Brown war," which was the prelude to the war of 1861.

It was said at Washington, where Lee was well known personally, that he had been deeply attached to the Union, and had from the first despised secession in the strongest possible terms.

But brought up like most of the Southerners (the Virginians especially) to place the State first and the Union after it, no sooner had Virginia taken the fatal step, and called upon her sons to rally around her, than Lee's hesitation ceased.

Montgomery Blair was sent, it is said, by President Lincoln to offer Lee the command of the Federal army, an offer which, had ambition been his motive, he would eagerly have accepted. His reply was, "Mr. Blair, I look upon secession as anarchy. If I owned four millions of slaves in the South I would sacrifice them all to the Union. But how can I draw my sword, against my native State? No, it cannot be. I will stand or fall with Virginia."

As late as December, 1861, Mr. Lee thus described his feelings in a letter to a Northern friend:—"My husband has

went tears of blood over this terrible war, but, as a man of honor and a Virginian, he must follow the destiny of his State."

Lee, therefore, must not be confounded with the secessionists and fire eaters who pushed the South into that disastrous war. When he resigned his commission in the National army, and followed his State into secession, Arlington (as has already been mentioned) was taken possession of by the Federal Government, and has not yet been restored. If, however (as I think is the case), death wipes out the taint of treason in American law, Arlington will return to Lee's family. It is thought by some that a magnanimous Government, recognizing the difference between secession and ordinary treason—secession (that is) before the war, settled the question of State Sovereignty—may even restore the property to Lee himself.

At the time of my visit to Washington, the mansion house was desolate and half dismantled. Many of its fine old trees had also been cut down to make room for a national cemetery, in which thousands upon thousands of the Federal dead lie buried—a ghastly memento awaiting the family of the Confederate chief!

LEE AND JACKSON.  
Lee and Jackson stand forth as the twin-heroes of the South. Both are representative men—Lee representing the highest culture of the South, Jackson its genius and intrepidity. Lee was greatest in defence; Jackson in attack. In his rapid marches Jackson sped like the messenger of Fate—no difficulties seeming too great for him to overcome. One of the marches he made in his mysterious advance upon Romney in '61 has sometimes been compared to Napoleon's passage of the Alps. A sudden and dreadful change in the weather found Jackson already on his way with an army unprovided with tents, overcoats, or blankets. At night the soldiers had to keep themselves from freezing to death by lying round the bivouac fire. One man said he built a fire at eight o'clock, took a deep by it, and awoke at twelve, found the fire out, and about three inches of snow over him. Jackson shared the hardships of his men and inspired them with his own enthusiasm. On they passed over roads heavy, wet and slippery with half frozen sleet. Men were continually falling and their guns going off. The long trains of wagons dragged heavily along, some of the horses crippled, and blood streaming from their knees. Hundreds of men had to be detailed to steady the fainting animals and help to push the wagons forward. With unwavering purpose, through blinding storms of rain, hail and sleet, Jackson pressed on, till, reaching Bull Run, with an army that might have been tracked by the innumerable prints of naked and bleeding feet, he encountered the Federals, attacked them with fury, routed them, and drove them across the Potomac. Leaving Loring at Romney, he had just carried his old brigade back to watch the enemy at Winchester, when President Davis, not understanding these movements, and at this early stage, mistaking Jackson's genius for madness, ordered Romney to be evacuated, leaving Jackson's purpose a mystery to this day.

Almost all Jackson's great movements were veiled in mystery, but when his genius became known he was no longer interfered with, and on more than one memorable occasion the mystery of his disappearance was solved when he suddenly appeared descending like a thunderbolt upon the flank of his bewildered enemy.

The key notes of Jackson's policy were mystery and action. Attack the enemy; never wait till he attacks you. If you are repulsed, be watchful—ready in an instant, if opportunity occurs, to give the enemy an unexpected stroke, and change defeat into victory. If you succeed, pursue the enemy—cut him in pieces, and by quick, decisive blows end the war. Lee was more in favor of standing on the defensive, giving his men all the advantage of fortified positions, seeking rather to baffle and weary the enemy than destroy him.

THEIR DISCIPLINE.  
There was a similar difference between Lee and Jackson in their mode of dealing with their own troops. Lee was considerate and gentle to a fault, and was so reluctant to hurt the feelings of a man who might, he thought, be doing his best, that he allowed many officers to retain their command, even after they had proved their incompetence.—Jackson, on the other hand, was stern and remorseless in his discipline. He did not hesitate to have a man shot instantly who disobeyed orders; and if even a general officer seemed unfit or remiss, Jackson thrust him aside without a moment's hesitation. A southern officer told me that, on one occasion, when A. P. Hill was taking his men into action, Jackson, who thought the movement was not being made with sufficient alacrity, dashed up and took command of the division himself. Hill was an officer of eminent ability and felt hurt.

"General," he said, "if you command my division, you had better take my sword."

"Retire to the rear, sir!" said Jackson sternly, "and consider yourself under arrest."

There was nothing for him but to obey.

Jackson, thinking of nothing but how to turn the tide of the battle, took Hill's division and hurled it into action, while poor Hill, for his too hasty words, had to remain behind under arrest until released by Lee.

Off duty, Jackson was as modest and unassuming as a child; and even in war, when men had done their best, he could be as lenient as his chief. After the battle of Sharpsburg, when his command

was crossing the Massanutten Mountains, some of the regiments in Early's division, finding the district rich in old peas, h, and thinking it possible that in their exhausting march they were in need, like Timothy, of a little wine for their stomach's sake and their many infortunes, indulged in a good deal more than the Apostle would have been likely to sanction. The consequence was that Stonewall, happening to ride in the rear of Early's division that day, found the men scattered for miles along the road, some of them dancing polkas, others sitting by the roadside, weeping over their absence from their homes, or cheering themselves with fragments of Bacchanalian songs and psalm-tunes.—Early had tried to terrify the soldiers with a report that the huts on the mountains were full of small pox, but in vain. He had been along in person, warning, expostulating, and swearing (this last was said to be Early's forte). At last, disgusted, he had given it up, had ridden to camp, and was toasting his shins in the fire, when he was aroused by a rousing fire, when an orderly rode up and handed him a despatch from General Jackson. Early took the note and read as follows:

"HEADQUARTERS, Left Wing.  
"Sir—General Jackson desires to know why he saw so many stragglers in rear of your division to day."  
"Signed) A. S. PENDLETON."  
The grim old soldier got a bit of paper, and pencilled the following reply:

"HEADQUARTERS, Early's Division.  
"Captain—In answer to your note, I think it probable that the reason why General Jackson saw so many of my stragglers to day is that he rode in rear of my division."  
"Respectfully,  
"J. A. EARLY."

Jackson, who had a great regard for the brave and eccentric soldier, and had probably discovered that he had done all that man could do, made no further inquiries.

With all their differences of character, Jackson and Lee were well matched. Jackson had implicit confidence in Lee, and always spoke of him with profound respect. Lee was equally attached to Jackson, and regarded him as his most efficient commander. After the battle of Chancellorsville, when Jackson's shattered arm was amputated in the hope of saving his life, Lee said—"Jackson has lost his left arm, but I have lost my right."

Everywhere in the South the names of Lee and Jackson go together, and in the galaxy of Southern heroes shine forth like two Jupiters against the star dust of some distant constellation.—Even in the North, Lee and Jackson are spoken of with that veiled admiration which lofty and heroic characters command even from an enemy; and no doubt the day will come when all bitterness of party feeling having passed away, the name of Lee will be honored in the North as in the South, and the achievements of Stonewall Jackson and his men remembered with as much enthusiasm as the career of Dundee or Prince Charlie, and the Rebel Highlanders are remembered and sung about amongst ourselves.

(Florida Correspondence Fort Gaines Mirror.)  
AN ELEPHANT AND TWO CAMELS ATTACKED BY ALLIGATORS IN A FLORIDA SWAMP—TERRIFIC BATTLE AND DEATH OF ONE CAMEL, TWO DOGS AND A COLT.

The peregrinations of showmen are beset with numerous difficulties while pursuing their daily avocations in this our Southern country, which with its warm rains, heavy roads, and fording of streams, makes it very difficult for the managers to make good the promises of the agents. Such was the case with John Robinson's Circus and Menagerie a few days since. While performing in Tallahassee, Fla., it was mentioned to Mr. J. F. Robinson, Jr., that he might expect some difficulty in passing through a long and dismal swamp between that place and Quincy, on account of the large number of alligators which infested the ford at this particular locality, and who are at this season of the year very ferocious, and on the watch for any unfortunate mule or horse that may become entangled in the numerous roots, quicksands, and holes, which abound at the ford; but he replied, as the agent had already made the arrangements for him to go through, and it was not his nature to turn back, he had nothing left but to follow, trusting to his previous good fortune in getting thus far. The result of his decision, although anticipating some difficulty, was far more serious than he anticipated.

At 3 o'clock P. M., on Tuesday, February 25th, Prof. Lewis Houston, who has charge of the animals, started with the elephants, the impress, the large British camel, the impress Arabias white camel, a fine thorough bred mare and colt, and two spotted cock dogs, to make the trip to Quincy, although repeatedly warned by Mr. J. F. Robinson, Jr., not to attempt the passage of the swamp in any other than daylight. He however went through. Before approaching the ford, an occasional bellow or roar was heard betokening the inhabitants of the locality had not retired for the night, and a sudden plunge and splash in the water would denote that the enemy were on the alert for mischief. The elephant would every few steps, throw her trunk aloft, emitting at the same time a loud screech of defiance, the camels uttering low moans while the horses almost refused to stir, and stood trembling with fear, while the dogs kept up an incessant howling.—Approaching the water of the ford, Houston determined upon the immediate passage through before the alligators had time to summon their crew.

Bidding the elephant enter, she

stepped boldly in at the same time lashing the water furiously with her trunk, the camels, horses and dogs following close in the rear. He had passed two thirds of the way when a sharp yelp of pain from one of the dogs and his sudden disappearance denoted that the swamp floods were at work, and before he could collect his thoughts the other dog went under with a long death howl. He now began to think of his own safety, and calling to the elephant, commanded her to turn, as she did. So a fearful roar was heard from the large Bactrian camel who had at that instant been attacked. The water seemed alive with alligators. The roaring, bellowing and screeching of elephant, camels and alligators were terrific. They would throw their ponderous jaws open and tear huge pieces of flesh from the camel, while the poor brute would utter heart-rendering groans and cries for relief. In the mean time the elephant was not idle. Ever solicitous for the welfare of her keeper and companions, she had, at the moment of seeing them safely landed upon the opposite shore, rushed back to the assistance of her friend, the camel, who by this time, was nearly gone, and by creating the greatest furor among her assailants, succeeded in bringing the head of the camel to the shore, that portion being all that remained of the poor animal.

In the confusion that ensued, Houston did not miss the colt until warned by a shrill scream or neigh, which seemed to come from several rods below. Upon rushing down the stream a few yards, a terrible scene was presented to his view. It would seem that the denizens of Chatahochee swamp for miles around had become cognizant of some extra attraction at that particular point on this night, and had started for the rendezvous, and upon reaching the scene of action had unexpectedly encountered both food and opposition at the same time, for simultaneous with the meeting of the colt they met their pursuers, and an awful battle ensued.—Several times it seemed as if the colt would escape and regain the shore, so busy were the alligators in destroying each other; but just before the poor creature would reach the land, some monster, more ravenous than brave, would leave the melee, pursue and drag it back into deep water, until finally it became exhausted and fell an easy prey to the fearful reptiles, while Professor Houston stood looking on with blanched and terrified looks, wholly unable to render the least assistance, threatened with a terrible death should he even attempt it. As he turned to retrace his steps towards the place where he left the remaining animals, he counted the cost. He had made the passage, but at a terrible sacrifice. He had started with an elephant, two camels, two dogs and two horses. He came out with an elephant, one camel and one horse.—The camel was valued at \$5,000, and very rare. The colt Mr. Robertson had repeatedly refused \$1,000 for. It will be many a long year before Houston will forget the horrors of passing through a Florida swamp at night. J. A. M.

(Correspondence of the Pittsburg Republican.)  
STRUCK DEAD GAMBLING-STAKING BEAUTIFUL DIAMONDS AND A GOLD WATCH—AN ENORMOUS STACK OF CHIPS—DEATH CALLS FOR HIS CHIPS—HOW HENRY PETTIBONE DIED.

The number of persons who have died suddenly in gambling houses in this city during the past year has been remarkable. At 17 Ann street is a gambling hell, kept by a man generally known among the fraternity as "Uncle John." One night, about six months since, a young man dressed in the height of fashion, with gold watch and diamond ring and rings, entered and began to gamble. He was unlucky, and rapidly lost his money. His diamond pin was next risked, and still fortune was against him. Then he took from his finger a ring—a beautiful solitaire diamond—and for which he allowed one hundred dollars. And now he won. Fortune seemed to have changed and was smiling upon him. Every bet he made he won, until his "stack" of "chips" was larger than that held by the "bank."

Suddenly his head dropped forward on the table, and he was dead. Of course, immediately all was excitement and confusion around the table, during which "Uncle John" quietly raked in the checks and closed the "bank" thereby saving himself over \$6,000, which the dead man had won. On the inside of the ring was engraved the dead man's name. He was a young man of good family, and was to have been married next week. His friends were notified and took the body away, and it was given out that he had died suddenly of heart disease while reading a paper at home.

Far distant from this was the case of the poor devil who died in a gambling hell in East Broadway, a short time after. He was one of the "regulars." For twenty years he had been a constant habitue of faro banks. When he commenced, he was doing a good business, had a happy wife, and was in a fair way to fortune; when he died he was a vagrant and outcast—his wife died of a broken heart long ago, his children had grown up in misery and vice, and he had not a friend in the whole great city, where once he had hundreds of them. The Coroner was notified, an inquest held, and a verdict rendered that he too, had died of heart disease, but no effort was made to conceal the fact of where he died. He had no wealthy friends or influential politicians to "see" the Coroner and press and "fix" things. No one was harmed by the fact that Henry Pettibone died suddenly in a fourth rate gambling hell in East Broadway.

There have been at least half a dozen

other sudden deaths in faro banks in this city during the past year, to say nothing of three who have committed suicide there.

INTERVIEW AT COVINGTON, KY., BETWEEN GENERAL GRANT'S FATHER AND A REPUBLICAN.

Mr. Grant.—Are you the Marshall that wrote a letter to Senator Drake about me?

Mr. Marshall (smiling).—I wrote a letter some time ago to Senator Drake protesting against your appointment as postmaster of Covington.

Mr. Grant (nervous and excited and clutching his cane).—You dirty rebel Democrat, what did you do that for?

Mr. Marshall (coloring somewhat).—I want you to understand, Mr. Grant, that I am no rebel or Democrat either!

Mr. Grant.—They told me in Washington you were a rebel Democrat.

Mr. Marshall.—Nobody told you that unless John S. Nixon did. I never voted for but one Democrat in my life, and that was Judge Kinkead.

Mr. Grant.—And you think I am not fit for a postmaster at Covington.

Mr. Marshall.—I said nothing in my letter about your fitness or unfitness for the position; but you well know, Mr. Grant, that a very small number of people in this city desire to see you enjoying that lucrative office.

Mr. Grant.—I suppose you would like to have the place yourself?

Mr. Marshall.—I should not object to it.

Mr. Grant.—I have saved to the Government since I have been postmaster of Covington, \$5,000.

Mr. Marshall.—Yes, I suppose you have, but it has been done by your hiring clerks at starvation wages, when the Department at Washington allows all postmasters a liberal amount for clerk hire. With all your boasts about economy and saving money for the Government, I notice you never decline an increase of your own salary.

Mr. Grant.—You are a pretty Republican to be writing such letters as that about me.

Mr. Marshall.—I claim the privilege of writing what I please, so that it is the truth, and I will do it, even though it concerns the President's father or the President himself. Mr. Grant, I do not wish to converse any further on this subject.

The parties then separated. Father Grant probably thought that inasmuch as he had been unanimously confirmed he could afford to let Marshall go without the promised thrashing.—Cincinnati Commercial.

Why are your nose and your handkerchief like deadly enemies? Because they never meet but they come to blows.

Jehiel Slab says that if you want to test a Christian set him to putting up old mismatched stove pipe and keep him at it for an hour. If he don't cough, he's reasoned.

It is all very well to talk of a "silver lining" to a cloud; but Will thinks he knows a young fellow or two who would greatly prefer a silver lining to their pockets.

Girls sometimes put their lips out poutingly because they are angry, and sometimes because they are disposed to meet you half way.

Josh Billings pertinently says:—"Before I would preach the gospel as some ministers are obliged to, for \$450 a year, I would get a livin as Nebukadnezzar did, an' let the congregation go to grass, tew."

"Ma, has your tongue got legs?" "Got what, child?" "Got legs, Ma." "Certainly not, but why do you ask that question?" "O, nothing; only I heard pa say that your tongue was running from morning till night."

C. T. MASON.  
WATCH MAKER  
AND  
JEWELER  
SUMTER, S. C.  
Has just received and keeps always on hand New and Beautiful Styles of JEWELRY, FIVE GLASSES, &c. WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY RE-PAIRED WITH DISPATCH.  
March 31

O. F. HOYT.  
SUCCESSOR TO  
P. HOYT, SUMTER, S. C. A.  
WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public of Sumter, and adjoining counties, that he has recently received a choice selection of LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S Watches, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, SPECTACLES, &c., &c. His stock embraces all the latest styles, and will be sold at reasonable rates.  
Sept 29

1870. 1870.  
MAYESVILLE, S. C.  
J. A. MAYES & CO.,  
WILL CONTINUE DURING THE YEAR TO KEEP ON HAND A FULL SUPPLY OF GOODS IN THEIR LINE, CONSISTING OF  
DRUGS, MEDICINES, GROCERIES, AND PROVISIONS, and hope to merit a continuance of the liberal patronage they have been receiving. We desire to call particular attention to our trade in FLOUR. It is our aim to keep for sale only good quality of FLOUR, and families may rely upon our stock as affording the best grades of Extra and Family Flour, to be had in the market. Our groceries generally are all and our DRUGS and MEDICINES are warranted to be pure and genuine. Besides the usual stock of DRUGS and MEDICINES, we keep always on hand, we offer two invaluable preparations of our own manufacture. Anti-Malarial Specific, FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF Chills and Fevers. TONIC BITTERS, an admirable combination of TONICS adapted to all cases needing Tonic Medicines. BATTER for goods at fair prices. J. A. MAYES & CO. Jan 1, 1870

TO THE Planters of Maysville and Surrounding Country.  
GENTLEMEN:—We most respectfully offer you the following manures: PERUVIAN GUANO, direct from the agent, FARMERS PLASTER OR GYPSUM, up to standard, SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO, COMPOUND ACID PHOSPHATE, for composting with cotton seed, DISSOLVED BONE A SUPERIOR ARTICLE FLOUR OF BONE, BAUGH'S RAW BONE PHOSPHATE, CAROLINA FERTILIZER, THE NAVASSA AMMONIATED SOLUBLE PHOSPHATE of Wilmington, cash orders solicited. MAYS & COOPER Agents. Jan 5-3m

NASH & DULIN, WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Manufactured Tobacco, SMOKING AND CHEWING, OF DIFFERENT GRADES, SUMTER, S. C. A.  
Keep a good supply of NORTH CAROLINA RYE AND CORN WHISKY, SEGARS, and LIQUORS of various kinds. TOBACCO of all Wholesals furnished at Manufacturers' Prices. Country Merchants will do well to call and examine our stock. All orders promptly executed when accompanied with the cash. The custom of my old friends whom I have furnished by wagon for several years is respectfully solicited. B. R. NASH. Oct 4-3m

For Sale. THAT VALUABLE PROPERTY, called Brookland, situated in Sumter County, about one mile from Statesburg, and which was the family residence of the late John Bradley. It consists of a large and fine Dwelling House, with 10 rooms, (8 unusually large,) Brick Kitchen, Stable, Barn, Carriage House and other necessary out buildings, all in thorough repair, and about 340 acres of land. Place entirely healthy. Price \$2000 00 and terms accommodating. For further particulars, apply to the undersigned, at Marlinton, Ga., or to J. S. G. Richardson, Esq. at Sumter, S. C. Feb 25-1y

ELLEN BRADLEY.

EVERY DESIRE PROMPTLY EXECUTED  
OFFICE OF  
The Sumter Watchman  
—IN THE—  
Highest Style of the  
SUMTER MARBLE YARD  
THE undersigned would most respectfully announce to the people of Sumter and surrounding country that he has just received a SPLENDID LOT OF Marble and is now prepared to receive and execute orders of all kinds in his line, with unusual dispatch. IRON RAILING FURNISHED TO ORDER.  
W. P. SMITH, SUMTER, S. C.  
No 17

Stoves  
Manufactured by  
Harbeck, Conklin & Willis, Manufacturers of Stoves, Tin and Japaned Ware, And Agents for Kaoline and Enamelled Ware.  
For sale by L. P. LORING, Agent, Sumter, S. C. June 9—

COIT'S MILITARY AND COMMERCIAL Academy, MAYESVILLE, S. C.  
IN THIS INSTITUTION BOYS AND YOUNG MEN will be thoroughly fitted for COLLEGE or BUSINESS. In addition to Ancient and Modern Languages, the Sciences and ordinary English Branches, special instruction will be given in PENMANSHIP, BOOK KEEPING, Business Forms and Accounts, and in Vocal Music. The Principal refers with pride and gratification to his former pupils, who have taken high positions in College or Business. THE FIRST SESSION begins October 1st, and closes February 15th. THE SECOND SESSION begins February 15th, and closes June 30th. TERMS: \$100 per Session for Board and Tuition, lavably in advance. French, German and Drawing extra. For Circulars address CAPT. WILLIAM H. COIT, Mayesville, S. C.

REFEREES: Rev. J. Leighton Wilson, D. D., Dr. J. A. May, Mayesville, S. C.; Rev. W. C. H. Mack, Charleston, S. C.; Rev. G. W. Peirce, D. D., Montgomery, Ala.; Messrs. Blanding & Richardson, Sumter, S. C. Jan 20

St. Joseph's Academy, SUMTER, S. C.  
CONDUCTED BY THE Sisters of Our Lady of Mercy.  
THE Collegiate Exercises of the First Class Institute, will be held on the 1st of September. A prompt attendance is requested in order to facilitate the progress and arrangement of the classes. The new buildings are spacious and elegantly finished, furnishing accommodations for one hundred boarders. The extensive grounds and piazzas are ample for open air exercise, and young ladies are thoroughly instructed in English Mathematics, French, Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, &c. A. Leighton, teacher, air pure, and good, and terms reasonable. For particulars apply to the Superior, St. Joseph's Academy, Sumter, or to the Sisters of the Sisters of Mercy, Charleston, who will endeavor to meet the pressure of the times. For. 18

MUSIC LESSONS. Vocal and Instrumental.  
The undersigned having taken his studies at Sumter, will give lessons in Singing and on the PIANO and VIOLIN. He will likewise give instruction in FRENCH, GERMAN and ARTISTIC METRIC. TUNING OF PIANOS ATTENDED TO. For further particulars, apply to him at his residence in Harvin Street. H. C. M. KOPPEL Feb 2-1f

WOFFORD COLLEGE, SPARTANBURG, S. C., 89, C. A.  
FACULTY: REV. A. M. SHIPP, D. D., President, and REV. DAVID DUNCAN, A. M., Professor of Languages and Literature. REV. WHITEFOOT SMITH, D. D., Professor of Science. JAS. H. CARLEILE, A. M., Professor of Mathematics. REV. A. H. LESTER, A. M., Professor of History and Biblical Literature. The Preparatory School, under the immediate supervision of the Faculty, John, M. SHIPP, A. S., Principal. Divinity School—Rev. A. M. Shipp, D. D., Rev. Whitefoot Smith, D. D.; Rev. A. H. Lester, A. M. The first Session of the Sixteenth Collegiate Year begins on the first Monday in October, 1869, the second Session begins on the first Monday in January, 1870. The course of studies and the standard of scholarship remain unchanged, but the Faculty now admit irregular students or those who wish to pursue particular studies only. The Schools also open at the same time. Tuition per year, in College Courses, including board and books, \$54 in Specie, or the equivalent in Currency. Tuition per year, in Preparatory School, including contingent fee, \$14 in currency. Bills payable one half in advance. Tuition for the year 1869-70, \$210 in currency. For further particulars address A. M. SHIPP, President, May 19